...A Page Devoted to the Interests and Occupations of Women...

The Woman Who Helped to Discover America



A Wise Mother and Her Brave Son

Hudson, the Navigator, and the Half Moon

The year 1909 attracts the attention of women as it recalls in its passing centenaries of such famous men as Milton, Calvin, Darwin, Dr. Johnson, ham Lincoln, Tennyson, Holmes, Gladstone, Edgar Allan Poe and others. It is a year not only of literary centenaries, but of famous discoveries, of Champlain has already been celebrated on the shores of the lake h bears the name of th "Father of New France." In the latter part of ember and the first of October Jue honor will be paid to the achieve-of Henry Hudson, navigator, who, on October S, 1609, took possession of Hudson River in the name of his employers, the East India Company, and teir masters, the rulers of the Netherlands. Mrs. Van Renseales in her

Fashions in Hosiery

Nice Women Eat Little

The "nicer" a woman the less she eats and the less she cares, about eating. It is a sound masculine rule to beware of women who really relish a good dinner, who can order and eat it in a first-class restaurant without mental disquistude, and who can say offhand what liqueur should follow a meal that had been grouped around, had led up to, and had deployed from a bottle of so of Somebody's 1900. I mean it is a sound masculine rule to beware of choosing a wife from among them. They may be capital dinner companions, but they will make poor Will Be Extravagant.

Somewhere about them will be found a strain of greediness and extrava-gance not far below the average male's. And that is fatal except in a millionaire's household. The proper order of things is that women should cater and men enjoy. There have been no great women cooks and no great with a large scoop meant for making

same reason that brings all diet reformers sooner or later to grief on the obstinate rock of feminine immobility. Coup Planned.

It is to me an appalling thought that practically all the women one encounters know precisely what they are going to eat to-night and most of tomorrow. The burden of that knowing women are only able to support it because food in itself does not appeal to them. A meal to them is not a surprise or a delight or an occasion for self-gratification. It is a domestic crisis foreseen and prepared for, a coup deliberately planned, and all the satisfaction they get out of it is purefly managerial. Until a woman is able to afford a housekeeper her palate stands no chance, and she is neverable to sit down to table in the proper spirit of anticipation. Food has no surprises for her any more than it has for the professional caterer.

Housekeeping is by far the most difficult of all the professions; and woman who is a good housekeeper, for the professions; and woman who is a good housekeeper, for many be used if shallot is not at hand, a woman who is a good housekeeper, for missing the professions; and a woman who is a good housekeeper, for many be used if shallot is not at hand, a woman who is a good housekeeper, for many be used if shallot is not at hand, a woman who is a good housekeeper, for many be used if shallot is not at hand, a woman who is a good housekeeper, for many be used if shallot is not at hand, and story the professions; and woman who is a good housekeeper her palate shallot, and serve in lettuce curps with French dressing.

Choose medium-bized tomatoes and slice on the case much and cheese mixed with chopped green pepers, and in the middle of each put a round of the peper. Or mix chopped red pimentoes with the cheese and the middle of each put a round of the peper. Or mix chopped red pimentoes with the cheese and the middle of each put a round of the peper or the pe

ener or a Carnegie. The distinctive tragedy of her situation is that while one may assume Lord Kitchener to be interested in war and Mr. Carnegie in steel, women have no interest in food, which is the pivot of their household work, and only apply themselves to its problems because they are obliged to.

firm enough to slice easily,

Origin of the Meau,

It was the Duke Henry of Brunswick, says a writer in the Pittsburg Bulletin, who was first observed in the intevals of a banquet to scan carefully a long strip of paper by the side of his plate; and when the curtous guests ventured to inquire into the nature of his studies, he explained that it was a sort of program of the dishes which he had commanded from the cook, to the intent that it some delicacy which especially appealed to him were marked for a late stage in the repast that he might carefully reserve his appetite for it.

Autumn Suggestions

women writers on cookery—for the potato balls, rounds of the red melon; same reason that brings all diet re-

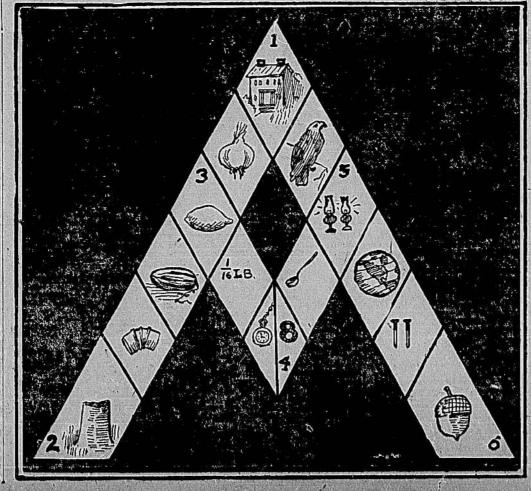
What the Mirror Says

Round it, and that holds it?

The New Contest

put away. I did not lose a can out of forty quarts. When the cans were the says by way of explaining his over the cherries and bake in a modopened, the tomatoes were whole and puzzle: "All the words on the A are erate oven. Serve with hard sauce or firm enough to slice easily.

A IS FOR AUGUST



FOUND YOUR

Hood Versus Scarf

The big, loose hood, wired the hear it from mussing the hair, has thrown the scarf as a head covering into the shade. The capuchon is not necessarily expensive, since it may be developed in any one of a list of materials ranging from chiffon to the simplest silk mull. The evening wrap, which is either capper or coat, according to its uses, may be selected with a view to price from among a dozen different qualities, beginning with pongee and cashmere and going through the moire and corded silks to liberty satin elegance. Let it, however, be remembered in passing that the best taste would not dictate the use of the aforesaid liberty satin as the cloak material if it were to bused with a hood of silk mull, any more than it would sanction the last limit of capuchon elegance. These smartest of hoods shown separately in the sketch are copyable by the clever girl, and it is a noticable fact that the least skillful among them will grow amazingly clever when in need of hoods. Headgear of such evasive construction is hardly subject to accurate description, but a safe starting point is such lengths of wire as will hold the fullness entirely from the hair.

SENSE OF HUMOR AND TUNE

The nearest thing to the sense of You will be happy in it-contented, humor is the sense of tune, and yet

You will be happy in it—contented, joyous, cheerful, energetic,

The days will be all too short for you. Dinner time and closing time will come before you realize it.

All your facultles will give their consent to your work; will say "Amen" to your pecupation. There will be no protest anywhere in your nature.

You will not feel humiliated because you are a farmer, or a blacksmith, or a shoemaker; because, whatever your occupation or profession, you will be an artist instead of an artisan.

You will not apologize because you are not this or that, because you will have found your place and will be satisfied.

You will feel yourself growing in your work, and your ilfo broadening and deepening.

You will be a perpetual tonic to you. There will be no drudgery is it.

You will go to your task with delight and leave it with regret.

Life will be a glory, not a grind.

The nearest thing to the sense of humor is the sense of tune, and yet that's very different, too. It is hard to say whether those who have as a goose egg are to be pitied or congratulated.

It depends on how you look at it.

If, as has been said, "Music is. the most expensive of all noises," why, look at the money they save. If you look at the money they save. If you sarely sing it," see how they prevent the minds of a hot summer's evening, when all the windows are open, and sixteen different places of music, in sixteen different places of the cornet, and the reverse have just come, we, who have a sense of tune, suffer tortures independently the cornet, and the new phonograph records have just come, we, who have a sense of tune, suffer tortures independently the cornet, and the new phonograph records have just come, we, who have a sense of tune, suffer tortures independently the cornet, and the new phonograph records have just come, we who have a sense of tune, suffer torture states.

Going Berrying.